# "STICKY SITUATIONS"

FABIAN NICIEZA — WRITER
PATRICK ZIRCHER — PENCILER
UDON'S M3TH — INKER
GOTHAM — COLORIST
VC'S CORY PETIT — LETTERS

CABLE CREATED BY ROB LIEFELD AND LOUISE SIMONSON

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DEADPOOL CREATED BY ROB LIEFELD AND FABIAN NICIEZA

COVER BY
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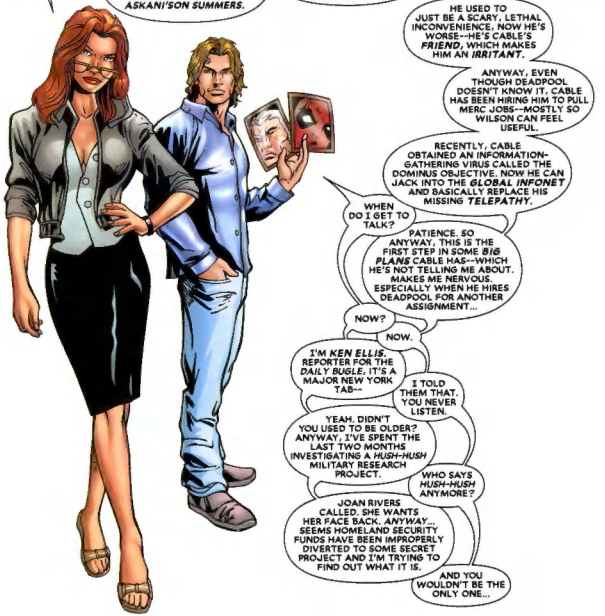
I'M IRENE MERRYWEATHER. I USED TO BE A REPORTER FOR THE DAILY BUGLE, MAJOR NEW YORK TABLOID.
NOW I'M THE DE FACTO CHIEF OF STAFF ON PROVIDENCE, A SOUTH PACIFIC ISLAND HAVEN CREATED BY WOULD-BE WORLD SAVIOR FROM THE FUTURE, NATHAN DAYSPRING ASKANI'SON SUMMERS.
HE'S USUALLY CALLED CABLE, BECAUSE FRANKLY, SAYING NATHAN DAYSPRING ASKANI'SON SUMMERS REQUIRES TOO MUCH CONTINUITY EXPOSITION.
THE GUY IN THE RED MASK IS NAMED WADE WILSON, THE MERC WITH A MOUTH CALLED DEADPOOL.
HE USED TO JUST BE A SCARY, LETHAL INCONVENIENCE. NOW HE'S WORSE--HE'S CABLE'S FRIEND, WHICH MAKES HIM AN IRRITANT.
ANYWAY, EVEN THOUGH DEADPOOL DOESN'T KNOW IT, CABLE HAS BEEN HIRING HIM TO PULL MERC JOBS--MOSTLY SO WILSON CAN FEEL USEFUL.
RECENTLY, CABLE OBTAINED AN INFORMATION-GATHERING VIRUS CALLED THE DOMINUS OBJECTIVE. NOW HE CAN JACK INTO THE GLOBAL INFONET AND BASICALLY REPLACE HIS MISSING TELEPATHY.
WHEN DO I GET TO TALK?
PATIENCE. SO ANYWAY, THIS IS THE FIRST STEP IN SOME BIG PLANS CABLE HAS--WHICH HE'S NOT TELLING ME ABOUT. MAKES ME NERVOUS. ESPECIALLY WHEN HE HIRES DEADPOOL FOR ANOTHER ASSIGNMENT...
NOW?
NOW.
I'M KEN ELLIS, REPORTER FOR THE DAILY BUGLE, IT'S A MAJOR NEW YORK TAB--
I TOLD THEM THAT. YOU NEVER LISTEN.
YEAH, DIDN'T YOU USED TO BE OLDER? ANYWAY, I'VE SPENT THE LAST TWO MONTHS INVESTIGATING A HUSH-HUSH MILITARY RESEARCH PROJECT.
WHO SAYS HUSH-HUSH ANYMORE?
JOAN RIVERS CALLED. SHE WANTS HER FACE BACK. ANYWAY... SEEMS HOMELAND SECURITY FUNDS HAVE BEEN IMPROPERLY DIVERTED TO SOME SECRET PROJECT AND I'M TRYING TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS.
AND YOU WOULDN'T BE THE ONLY ONE...

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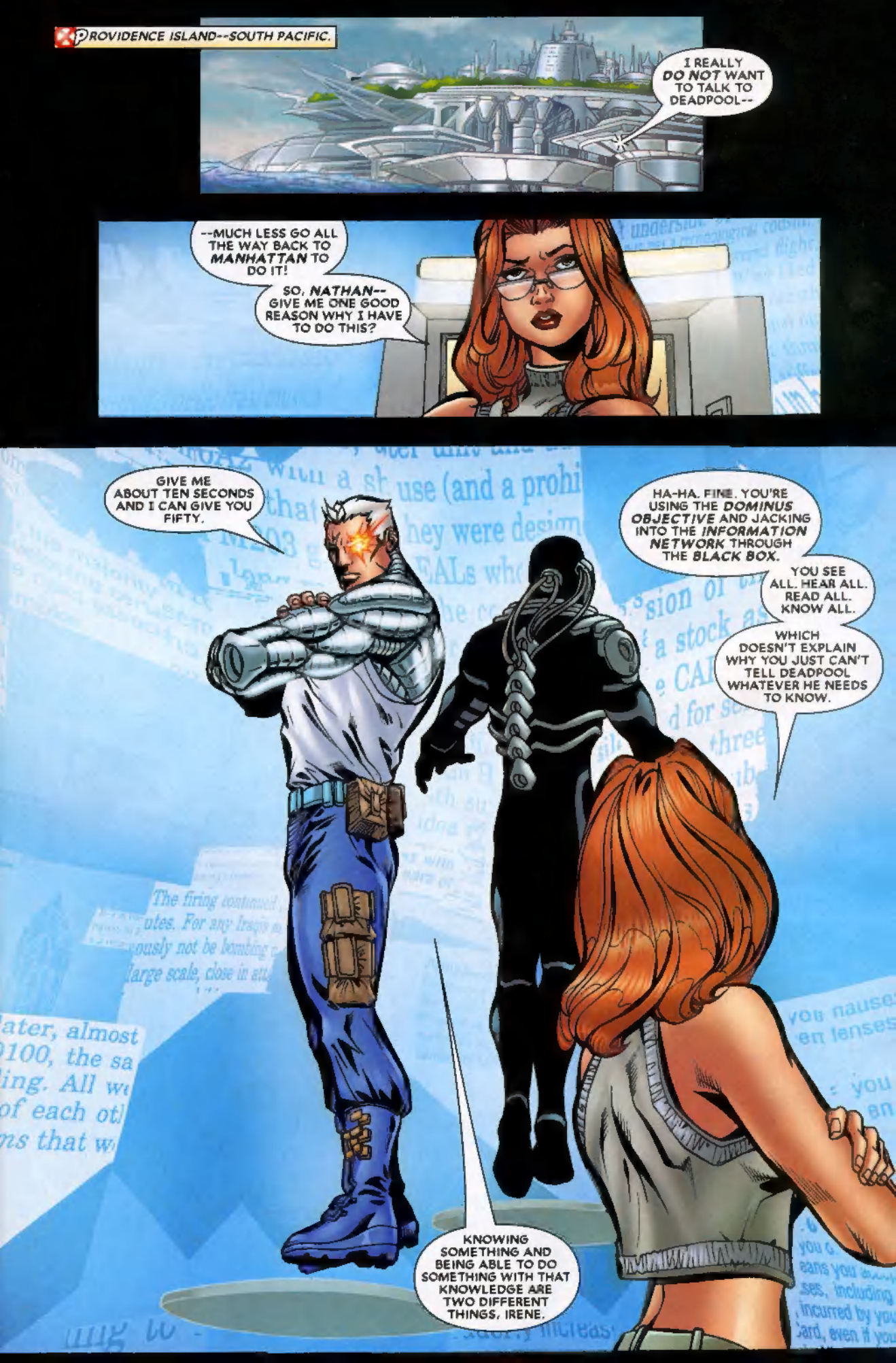
FORT DIX--NEW JERSEY.
OKAY, SO I HAVE, LIKE, A BAGFUL OF RESPECT FOR THE UNITED STATES FIGHTING SOLDIER!
EVEN YOU STATESIDE, OWEBB TRUCK-PACKERS.
WHEN I WAS A KID, I HAD A WHOLE BUNCHA G.I. JOES--AND I'M TALKIN' ORIGINAL PLASTIC-HAIR ONES, NOT THE FUZZY-HAIR KUNG-FU GRIP GUYS--
--OR THOSE LITTLE PANSY TINY ONES WITH THE FUNNY NAMES AND THE CARTOON--
--A CARTOON? PLASTIC-HAIR JOE WOULD ROLL OVER IN HIS GRAVE--UHM...IF HE COULD ROLL OVER...I SORT OF PULLED HIS ARMS 'N LEGS OFF...THEN BLEW HIM UP WITH AN M-80--
--BEFORE I BURIED HIM IN A SHOE BOX WITH MY HAMSTER, JOLLY NUTS... UHM...BETTER NOT TO ASK...
MAN, THAT M-80 BLEW JOE UP BUT GOOOD...

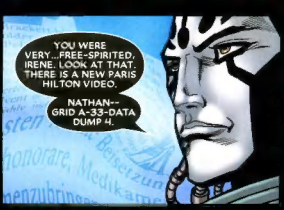
HEY--
HEY--
--WITH THE BULLETS AND GUNS AND THINGS!
I'M SITTING HERE SHOWING YOU THE LOVE, KEEPING MY CARNAGE AT A POLITE MARTHA STEWART-LEVEL, AND YOU HAVE TO GO 'N SHOOT ME!
IT'S ALMOST ENOUGH TO MAKE ME STOP BEING SO GENTLE!
MY JOB WAS PRETTY CLEAR: COME IN AND SCUTTLE YOUR HIGHFALUTIN TOP SECRET RESEARCH PROGRAM WITH A MINIMUM OF NOISE.
U.S. ARMY
UHM...SO... HAVING FAILED IN PART TWO, ANY OF YOU GUYS CONSCIOUS ENOUGH TO TELL ME WHERE I CAN FIND PART ONE?
OOOH--EVEN THE CAMOUFLAGE CAN'T FOOL ME! COMPUTER GEEKS ARE THE SAME ALL OVER THE WORLD!

SO... BACKDOOR BOYS...ABOUT THIS HIGHFALUTIN SECRET MILITARY PROJECT?
I DON'T CARE WHO, HOW OR WHY--I JUST WANT TO KNOW WHERE, AS IN: IS IT.
IT'S NOT... I MEAN... W-WE WOU-WOULDN'T... HERE...TH-THIS IS...
KRAK
FIXED THAT STAMMER, HUH?
SO...
LISTEN...IT'S NOT HERE--DON'T HIT ME. PLEASE-- LISTEN--
--I'VE BEEN TALKING TO SOMEONE--FROM THE OUTSIDE--TELLING HIM ABOUT PROJECT: CONE OF SILENCE.
HE'S A DAILY BUGLE REPORTER.
A REPORTER? SIR, IT IS AGAINST MY RELIGION TO TALK TO REPORTERS! EXCEPT MY LOVELY HOBBIT, KATIE...
HEY! WAIT A SEC--I KNOW SOMEONE WHO USED TO BE A REPORTER, SO I CAN TALK TO HER! AND THEN SHE CAN TALK TO...


PROVIDENCE ISLAND--SOUTH PACIFIC.
I REALLY DO NOT WANT TO TALK TO DEADPOOL--
--MUCH LESS GO ALL THE WAY BACK TO MANHATTAN TO DO IT!
SO, NATHAN-- GIVE ME ONE GOOD REASON WHY I HAVE TO DO THIS?
GIVE ME ABOUT TEN SECONDS AND I CAN GIVE YOU FIFTY.
HA-HA. FINE. YOU'RE USING THE DOMINUS OBJECTIVE AND JACKING INTO THE INFORMATION NETWORK THROUGH THE BLACK BOX.
YOU SEE ALL. HEAR ALL. READ ALL. KNOW ALL.
WHICH DOESN'T EXPLAIN WHY YOU JUST CAN'T TELL DEADPOOL WHATEVER HE NEEDS TO KNOW.
KNOWING SOMETHING AND BEING ABLE TO DO SOMETHING WITH THAT KNOWLEDGE ARE TWO DIFFERENT THINGS, IRENE.

THANK YOU, ZEN MASTER.
I HIRED DEADPOOL TO SCUTTLE THE "CONE OF SILENCE."
SINCE THEY MOVED IT OUT OF FORT DIX, WE CAN'T TRACK IT DOWN.
TOO BUSY SCOURING FOR NEW PARIS HILTON VIDEOS, I'M SURE.
NO. BUT WE DID FIND SOME PHOTOS YOU TOOK DURING THAT SORORITY PLEDGE AT COLUMBIA...

I HATE YOU.

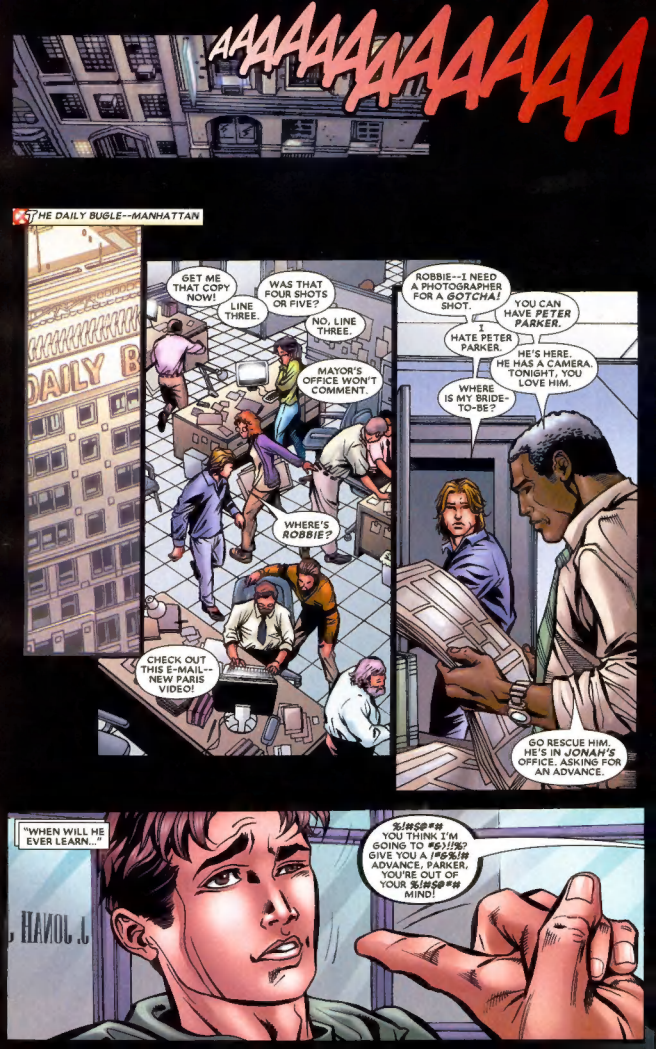

YOU WERE VERY...FREE-SPIRITED, IRENE. LOOK AT THAT. THERE IS A NEW PARIS HILTON VIDEO.
NATHAN--GRID A-33-DATA DUMP 4.

WHY DID S.H.I.E.L.D. DIVERT ALL THAT MATERIAL TO THE SAVAGE LAND TWO MONTHS AGO?
NATHAN... PLEASE...?
IRENE...
FINE. I'LL MAKE SOME CALLS. I'LL FIND OUT WHO'S WORKING THE STORY.

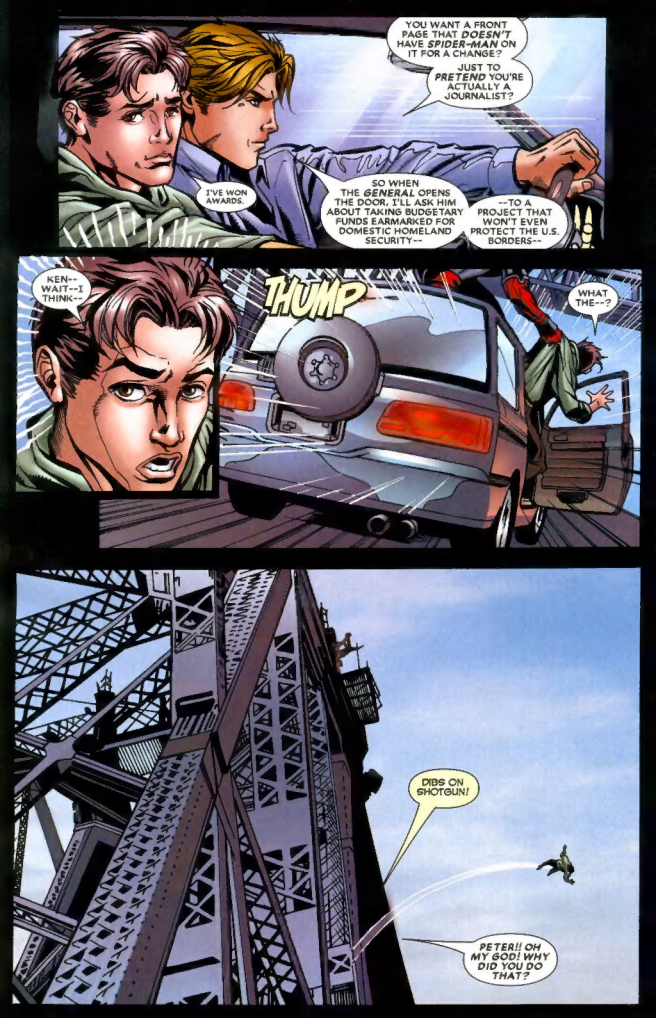
I E-MAILED JOHANN KRIEK BEFORE YOU WALKED IN THE ROOM. HE HAS A SKIMMER READY TO TAKE YOU TO LA GUARDIA AIRPORT.

NO, I SAID I'D MAKE SOME CALLS--I AM NOT GOING TO MEET WITH WILSON IN PERSON! NATHAN--SERIOUSLY--IN PERSON--?
NO WAY. NO.

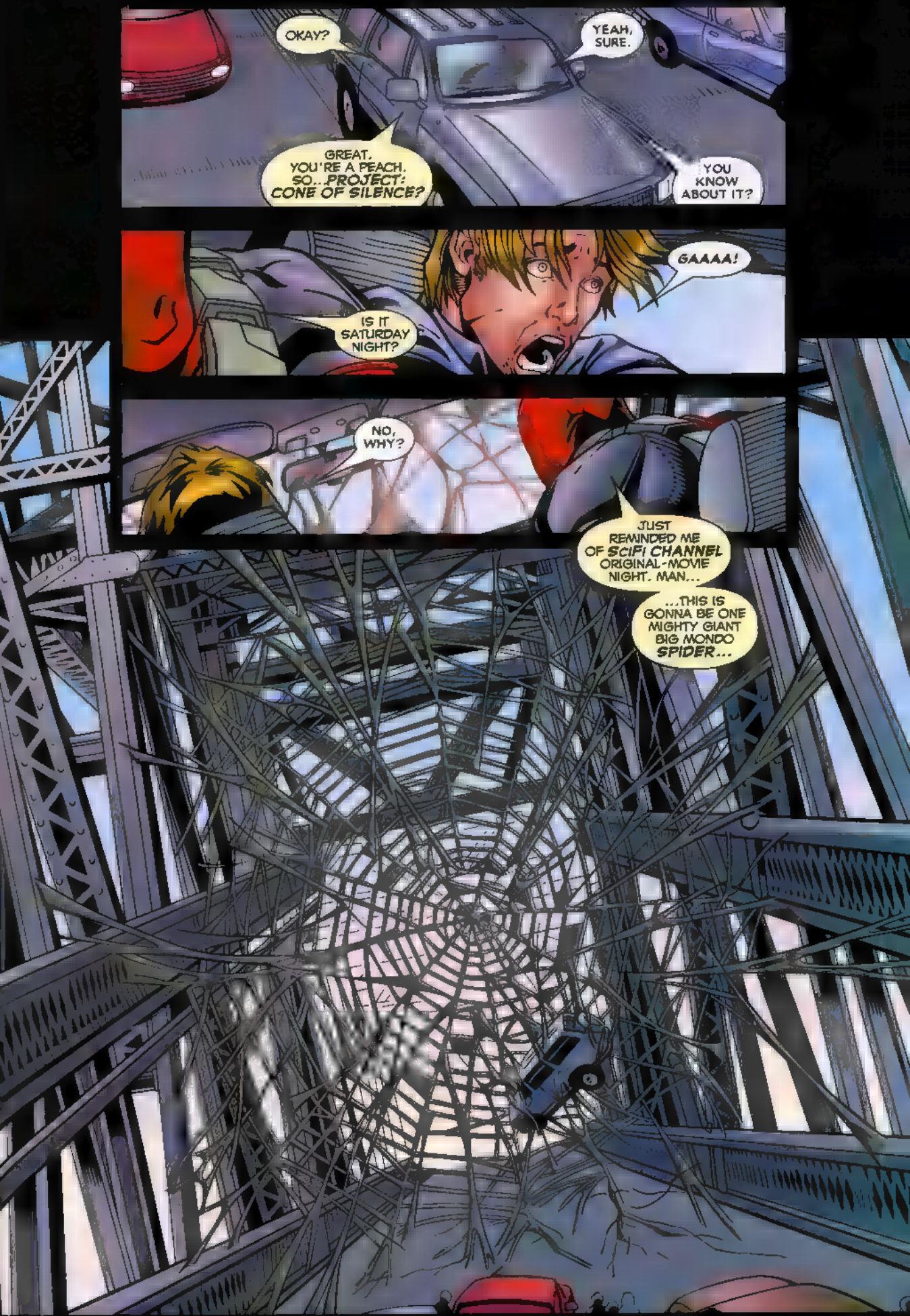
UHM...SO I MADE SOME CALLS...
...TO SOME OLD CO-WORKERS... I FOUND OUT WHO IS WORKING THIS STORY...
MANHATTAN. TWELVE HOURS LATER...
...UHM... HIS NAME IS ELLIS. KEN. HE'S A PUTZ, BUT HE'S GOOD.
HE WON'T TAKE MY CALLS IF HE THINKS I'M WORKING THE SAME ANGLE HE IS, SO YOU MIGHT...
...YOU MIGHT...HAVE TO...
...UHM... I REALLY CAN'T BELIEVE HOW NICE YOUR APARTMENT IS...
WELL, I HAVE TO BE HONEST...
...I TIDIED UP A BIT WHEN I FOUND OUT YOU WERE COMING.
YOU KNOW, IRENE...YOU COULD HAVE TOLD ME ALL THIS OVER THE PHONE...YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO COME OVER...UNLESS...
...YOU WANTED TO SEE ME...
SOME CHAMPAGNE? FRESH BELUGA AND BLINIS?
ARE YOU...YOU'RE NOT--
PLEASE SAY YOU'RE NOT--
--ARE YOU...HITTING ON ME?
IF I MAY--YOU'RE LOOKING MIGHTY FRESH FOR A WOMAN IN HER PRE-MENOPAUSAL YEARS.


AAAAAAAAAAAAA
THE DAILY BUGLE--MANHATTAN
DAILY B
GET ME THAT COPY NOW!
LINE THREE.
WAS THAT FOUR SHOTS OR FIVE?
NO, LINE THREE.
MAYOR'S OFFICE WON'T COMMENT.
WHERE'S ROBBIE?
CHECK OUT THIS E-MAIL--NEW PARIS VIDEO!
ROBBIE--I NEED A PHOTOGRAPHER FOR A GOTCHA! SHOT.
YOU CAN HAVE PETER PARKER.
I HATE PETER PARKER.
HE'S HERE. HE HAS A CAMERA. TONIGHT, YOU LOVE HIM.
WHERE IS MY BRIDE-TO-BE?
GO RESCUE HIM. HE'S IN JONAH'S OFFICE. ASKING FOR AN ADVANCE.
"WHEN WILL HE EVER LEARN..."
%!#$@*#
YOU THINK I'M GOING TO *$?!%? GIVE YOU A !#%&!# ADVANCE, PARKER, YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR %!#$@*# MIND!
J. JONAH J.

HOW MANY %!#$@*# YEARS HAVE YOU BEEN %!#$@*# ASKING FOR A %!#$@*# ADVANCE? AND HOW MANY %!#$@*# TIMES HAVE I GIVEN YOU ONE?
JONAH, HEY. NEED PETER. THANKS. KEEP ON SHOUTING THOUGH IF YOU WANT. THERE YOU GO.
...
DON'T BOTHER THANKING ME, PARKER.
...
EXIT
YEAH, THE SHELL SHOCK WILL PROBABLY WEAR OFF BY THE TIME WE REACH...
"...THE QUEENSBORO BRIDGE."
--HIS HOUSE IS IN GREAT NECK. YOU'LL HIDE IN THE BUSHES ON HIS FRONT LAWN.
I HATE GOTCHA! SHOTS. I HATE STALKING PEOPLE.
"I HATE STALKING PEOPLE."


YOU WANT A FRONT PAGE THAT DOESN'T HAVE SPIDER-MAN ON IT FOR A CHANGE?
JUST TO PRETEND YOU'RE ACTUALLY A JOURNALIST?
I'VE WON AWARDS.
SO WHEN THE GENERAL OPENS THE DOOR, I'LL ASK HIM ABOUT TAKING BUDGETARY FUNDS EARMARKED FOR DOMESTIC HOMELAND SECURITY--
--TO A PROJECT THAT WON'T EVEN PROTECT THE U.S. BORDERS--
KEN--WAIT--I THINK--
THUMP
WHAT THE--?
DIBS ON SHOTGUN!
PETER!! OH MY GOD! WHY DID YOU DO THAT?

OH, CRAP. I MIGHT'VE KILLED HIM.
WHY OH WHY DO I LET MY ENTHUSIASTIC NATURE ALWAYS GET THE BEST OF ME?
YOU'RE ELLIS, RIGHT? CAN I CALL YOU KENNY?
I THINK KEN, I THINK OF BARBIE--YOU CAN UNDERSTAND HOW DISTRACTING THAT WOULD BE FROM THE JOB AT HAND.
SO... ABOUT PETER...
"...FOR THE SAKE OF MY NEED TO RATIONALIZE MY OWN ACTIONS, LET'S SAY HE'S LIKE A WORLD-CLASS OLYMPIC CLIFF-DIVER--
AND I KNEW THAT--
"--SO REALLY, HE'LL HAVE NO PROBLEM SURVIVING THE FALL--I MEAN, THE DIVE--INTO THE EAST RIVER, RIGHT?
THWIPP
"SO IF THE COPS ASK, WE MAKE AN AGREEMENT AND NOW, WE BOTH [redacted] THAT PETER WOULD BE FINE..."

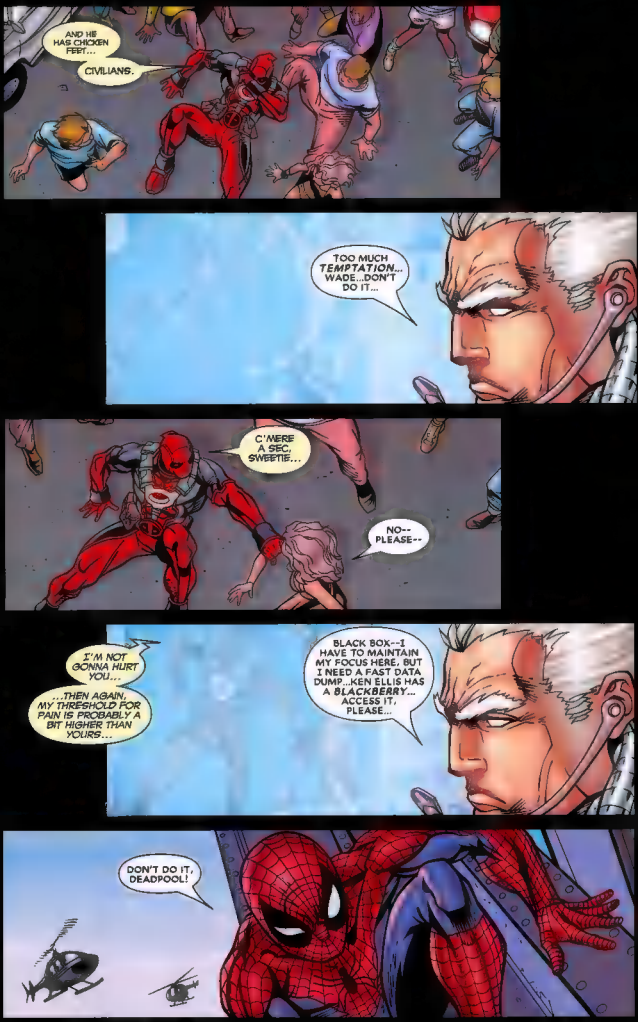

OKAY?
YEAH, SURE.
GREAT. YOU'RE A PEACH. SO...PROJECT: CONE OF SILENCE?
YOU KNOW ABOUT IT?
GAAAA!
IS IT SATURDAY NIGHT?
NO, WHY?
JUST REMINDED ME OF SCIFI CHANNEL ORIGINAL-MOVIE NIGHT, MAN...
...THIS IS GONNA BE ONE MIGHTY GIANT BIG MONDO SPIDER...

OH, SPIDER-MAN! WHAT A RELIEF. I WAS THINKING HARRYHAUSEN OR SOMETHING. OKAY. BETTER.
YOU SHOULD BE SCARED OF ME, DEADPOOL.
BUT YOU WERE SO ADORABLE IN YOUR MOVIES. TOBEY MAGUIRE-TEARY DOE-EYES, DISHEVELED HOPE AND THAT SWEET LISP...
YOU'RE NUTS!
YOU'RE ALSO LUCKY I CAUGHT THAT GUY YOU FLUNG OFF THE BRIDGE!
HA! ABSOLUTION!
"OFFICER, I KNEW SPIDER-MAN WAS THERE TO CATCH THE INNOCENT HACKEY-SACK SO I THREW HIM AS A DISTRACTION!"
WHY YOU AREN'T ROTTING IN JAIL SOMEWHERE IS BEYOND ME...
MAYBE IT'S 'CAUSE I NEVER WENT UP AGAINST SUCH A TOUGH GUY LIKE YOU...

YEAH--LET'S CALL ME A STEP UP FROM DR. BONG...
OOOH-- GIL KANE SHOT! TOTALLY COOL!
OKAY, SO WHEN I GOT BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER--
--ALL I GOT WAS A RASH ON MY INNER THIGH LIKE YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE--
--THAT DOESN'T MEAN I CAN'T DO SOME FANCY MOVES, TOO!
FANCY? YOU GOT THIGHS LIKE A TREE--YOU MOVE LIKE A GROUNDHOG--YOU GOT NO LEAN, MEAN GROOVES!
CHICKS DON'T DIG YOU--
--AND KIDS DON'T WEAR DEADPOOL UNDEROOS!
GYAAAAAH!

I'VE HAD LIKE-- THREE ACTION FIGURES OF ME--AND I HEARD THEY MIGHT MAKE A PLUSH TOY, TOO! AND T-SHIRTS, SO... SO...SO THERE!
OKAY, FINE, YOU WIN THAT ROUND!
BUT I'VE KILLED LIKE HUNDREDS MORE PEOPLE THAN YOU HAVE!
AND THAT'S SUPPOSED TO BE A PLUS, YOU'RE THINKING?
WELL. NEVER CONVICTED, SO THERE'S THAT...
WHAT IF THE AVENGERS GET CALLED IN?
ARE YOU PREPARED FOR THIS TO ESCALATE TO THAT LEVEL?
THE AVENGERS WON'T GET INVOLVED.
OH, YOU TRUST WILSON WON'T PUT CIVILIANS IN JEOPARDY JUST TO COVER HIS BUTT?
AS A MATTER OF FACT, YES, I DO.
NATE, WHATEVER YOU HAVE PLANNED HERE, IT BETTER BE WORTH GIVING YOUR PET MANIAC A LONG LEASH!
IT IS. AND TRUST ME...

"...THE LEASH HAS ALWAYS COME EQUIPPED WITH A CHOKE COLLAR..."
OW! OW. AND OW!
YOU GOT THE POWERS OF A FRIGGIN' SPIDER-- HOW CAN YOU HIT SO HARD?
WHEN'S THE LAST TIME A SPIDER TOSSED OUT A KNOCKOUT PUNCH?
PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH OF A SPIDER.
WHAT THE HECK DOES THAT MEAN?
AND WHY THE HECK ARE THEY ALL CHEERING FOR YOU! THEY USED TO HATE YOU!
I EARNED THEIR TRUST.
BULL-HOCKEY. I JUST THINK IT'S THOSE TOBEY DOE-EYES...
I'M AN AVENGER NOW AND YOU'LL ALWAYS BE A PUNK!
THEY LET ANYONE BE AN AVENGER NOW! I HEARD BLACK TALON IS AN AVENGER!


AND HE HAS CHICKEN FEET...
CIVILIANS.
TOO MUCH *TEMPTATION*... WADE...DON'T DO IT...
C'MERE A SEC, SWEETIE...
NO-- PLEASE--
I'M NOT GONNA HURT YOU...
...THEN AGAIN, MY THRESHOLD FOR PAIN IS PROBABLY A BIT HIGHER THAN YOURS...
BLACK BOX--I HAVE TO MAINTAIN MY FOCUS HERE, BUT I NEED A FAST DATA DUMP...KEN ELLIS HAS A *BLACKBERRY*... ACCESS IT, PLEASE...
DON'T DO IT, DEADPOOL!

DO WHAT? LET YOU PUNCH MY FACE IN SOME MORE? OKAY. I WON'T DO THAT.
I WASN'T USING GUNS HERE--OR SWORDS--I'M NOT KILLING ANYONE HERE--
--I GOT HIRED TO DO A JOB, THAT'S ALL I'M TRYING TO DO--
--WHAT'S YOUR DEAL IN ALL THIS? WHAT DO YOU CARE?
BREEP
DEAL? YOU REALLY JUST DON'T GET IT, DO YOU?
SPIDEY--IT'S OKAY--HE'S WORKING WITH ME!
HE IS?
I AM?
YEAH. HE NEEDED TO TELL ME SOME STUFF, THAT'S ALL.
WHAT ABOUT THE GUY HE THREW OFF THE BRIDGE?
I KNEW YOU WERE THERE ALL ALONG. I THOUGHT WE ESTABLISHED THAT EARLIER WHEN I WAS BOTH SURPRISED AND RELIEVED TO FIND OUT YOU'D CAUGHT HIM.
DID I JUST SAY THAT OUT LOUD?
I'M JUST LOOKING TO DO JOE TAXPAYER A SOLID BY EXPOSING GOVERNMENT WASTE!

SO CAN YOU PLEASE UNWEB MY PHOTOGRAPHER SO WE CAN GO EXPOSE GOVERNMENT WASTE?
YEAH. SOME NERVE YOU GOT COCOONING A MEMBER OF THE FIFTH ESTATE...
FOURTH.
SOME NERVE.
YEAH...
WAS THINKING OF THE FIFTH DIMENSION.
OF COURSE YOU WERE...
...SOME NERVE...

# The Daily Bugle

Today: Scattered sh
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# FRAUD!

## Pentagon Plans Tighter Control

**General Charged With Appropriating Homeland Security Funds For Secret Project**

By KEN ELLIS

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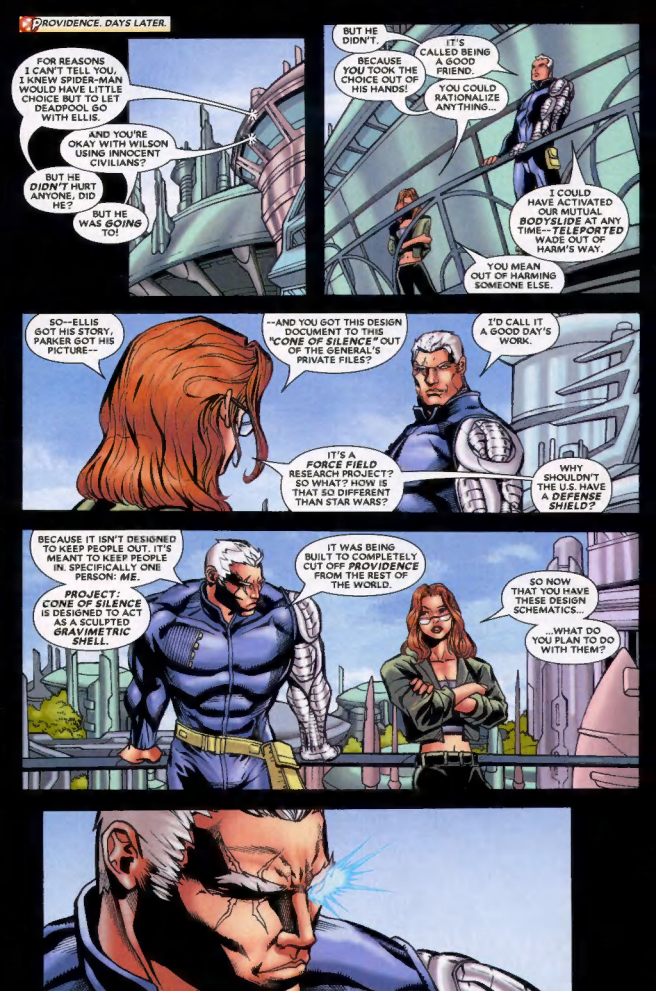
PROVIDENCE. DAYS LATER.
FOR REASONS I CAN'T TELL YOU, I KNEW SPIDER-MAN WOULD HAVE LITTLE CHOICE BUT TO LET DEADPOOL GO WITH ELLIS.
AND YOU'RE OKAY WITH WILSON USING INNOCENT CIVILIANS?
BUT HE DIDN'T HURT ANYONE, DID HE?
BUT HE WAS GOING TO!
BUT HE DIDN'T.
BECAUSE YOU TOOK THE CHOICE OUT OF HIS HANDS!
IT'S CALLED BEING A GOOD FRIEND.
YOU COULD RATIONALIZE ANYTHING...
I COULD HAVE ACTIVATED OUR MUTUAL BODYSLIDE AT ANY TIME--TELEPORTED WADE OUT OF HARM'S WAY.
YOU MEAN OUT OF HARMING SOMEONE ELSE.
SO--ELLIS GOT HIS STORY, PARKER GOT HIS PICTURE--
--AND YOU GOT THIS DESIGN DOCUMENT TO THIS "CONE OF SILENCE" OUT OF THE GENERAL'S PRIVATE FILES?
I'D CALL IT A GOOD DAY'S WORK.
IT'S A FORCE FIELD RESEARCH PROJECT? SO WHAT? HOW IS THAT SO DIFFERENT THAN STAR WARS?
WHY SHOULDN'T THE U.S. HAVE A DEFENSE SHIELD?
BECAUSE IT ISN'T DESIGNED TO KEEP PEOPLE OUT. IT'S MEANT TO KEEP PEOPLE IN. SPECIFICALLY ONE PERSON: ME.
PROJECT: CONE OF SILENCE IS DESIGNED TO ACT AS A SCULPTED GRAVIMETRIC SHELL.
IT WAS BEING BUILT TO COMPLETELY CUT OFF PROVIDENCE FROM THE REST OF THE WORLD.
SO NOW THAT YOU HAVE THESE DESIGN SCHEMATICS...
...WHAT DO YOU PLAN TO DO WITH THEM?

S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER--SOMEWHERE OVER THE NORTH ATLANTIC.
YOU'RE CERTAIN IT WAS HIM, NICK?
NO, WE'RE NOT. WE'RE NEVER CERTAIN OF ANYTHING WITH HIM.
SON OF A TOASTER IS ALWAYS FIVE STEPS AHEAD OF US!
OFFICE OF NICK FURY--S.H.I.E.L.D. FIELD OPERATIONS COMMANDER.
I IGNORE IT HALF THE TIME--OTHERWISE IT WOULD DRIVE ME NUTS.
BUT YOU DON'T WANT TO IGNORE IT NOW.
THE CONE OF SILENCE WAS FIVE TO TEN YEARS FROM BEING WORKABLE.
BUT TO A MAN FROM THE FUTURE THAT MEANS LITTLE.
THAT'S OUR PROBLEM.
YOU WANT ME TO TALK TO CABLE?
I WANT TALK, I CALL OPRAH. I WANT SOME @$$ KICKED. I CALL...
CAPTAIN AMERICA!
BYE, PATRICK! GOOD LUCK ON SHELLHEAD--WE'LL MISS YOU!

NEXT: LIVING LEGENDS! OUR 25TH ISSUE! ADMIT IT, YOU NEVER THOUGHT WE'D MAKE IT THIS FAR! CAP VS. CABLE! SOME NEAT TWISTS! SOME FUN SURPRISES! 'NUFF SAID!

# DEAR DEADPOOL

Dear Deadpool (we both know that you're never going to let Cable answer the letters and a good thing, too, say I):

Ha! Black Mamba didn't even come close to guessing my greatest fantasy. I already have a copy of "Giant-Size X-Men" #1, though not CGC, which is not surprising because I got it when it came out and I read it quite a few times. (Sorry, gentleman who asked for my phone number, but I'm probably old enough to be your mother.)

As for Black Mamba's comment that the B.A.D. Girls are looking mighty fine... I'll take her word for it, although I hope they won't need to sit down on any leather or vinyl that's had the sun shining on it.

Ms. Wiley says you have pretty much only one *guy* as a reader??? I know you didn't fake my letter that you printed and I'm very recognizably female. My (unaltered) birth certificate even says I'm a girl. Should I feel insulted?

Isn't Mr. Nicieza's surname pronounced "Nee (nigh?) see a-rhymes-with-hay zah"? #18 was a fun issue and I look forward to seeing you buy that suntan oil and WD-40.

Ann Nichols, Sierra Vista, AZ

**Nee, not nigh. Good job, Ann. Oh, and by the way, sweetheart, if you read your GSX-Men #1 way back when it originally came out, *it can't be CGC*. You gotta get it directly off the printing press before it's been touched by human hands, using tongs to do so, then dip it into Formica, seal it with eleven inches of clear vinyl heated to 400 degrees then cooled in forty degree reductions no faster than every thirty-six minutes, entomb it under fourteen feet of tungsten and concrete and cry like a baby every single day from the sheer joy of owning something you've never even touched. Then *Wizard* will love you.**

Dear Deadpool,

Huzzah, questions:

1) Who would you choose to represent yourself in a movie/or guest appearance on a new Marvel show? ('Pool shootin' up the place, singing about chimichangas and having Cable question his sanity would make great weekly TV. I'm sure www.mercwithamouth.com would agree.)

2) Will you ever meet Spider-Man face to face?

3) When fighting Wolverine, does he smell of beer and Canadian bacon?

4) Will we ever see a rematch between you and Captain America for the little contest during the Mithras saga?

5) Will we ever see Death again?(Everyone's favorite hot skeleton-faced babe! 'nuff said)

I hope my letter gets published, that'd be really awesome. This is an excellent comic and I hope it lasts long into the next millennium. Keep up the great stuff Until Weapon X invades a zoo and makes Howard the Duck X, make mine Marvel!

Your whack-a-doodle Canadian fan,
David Dixon, Ontario, Canada

**Ooooh, numbered questions!**
**1) I don't think the actor exists who could portray my emotional depth and still be able to wear yellow panties while kicking the crap out of everyone who gets in his way. Maybe that kid from "Who's The Boss."**
**Lame way to plug your web-site, too, David.**
**2) I will never, ever, EVER stoop so low as to have Spider-Man guest-star in this book with his doey Tobey eyes and soft lispy voice and tight, small gymnast's body... never! I don't care if it increases sales! I don't care if it serves to more fully ground us in the Marvel Universe mainstream (as if including Prester John didn't serve that purpose)! I say never.**
**3) Worse, he smells of bacon, beer and Canada. Oooh, that's gonna get me in trouble with someone...**
**4) No way am I fighting the symbol of all that is good and holy in this great country of ours. Unless it increases sales.**
**5) You can see her every week on the O.C. That crazy Mischa stick...**

Dear Deadpool (and, of course, Cable),

First things first: Thanks for the Nate "X-Man" Grey homage on the cover of #19. Does this mean that you guys miss him as much as we do? Any chance he'll be back sometime?

Okay, now for the issue's actual contents. Man! I can always hold this book up to a gold standard, but #19 was even better than usual! Getting this bit of insight into each of the title characters' histories was great, and it really showcased Mr. Nicieza's ability to write not only comedy, drama, and action, but also to use them appropriately, and for maximum impact. I'm glad that Nate and Wade are slowly becoming friends - it feels natural that it would take them this long - and I expect that future issues will continue to explore this.

On one last note (and this actually applies to the previous story arc), please do whatever you can to keep Fabian writing Cannonball! (Whether in guest appearances in this book, or, I don't know, a starring role in another book...) Sam's recent appearances in *CABLE* have been the best-written appearances of the character I've seen in a long time.

Thanks for the consistent high quality. I'd tell you to keep up the good work, but I don't think you guys could do anything less.

Andy Holman, Philadelphia, PA

**I gotta say, Andy, outside of livin' in Philly, you pretty much make an A+ *CDP* fan. Now if we could only do something about that whole Philly thing.**

**Me an' Nate are slowly becoming friends, which is cool, but we do have to take it slow, `cause neither one of us is used to the emotional uncertainty that comes from an intimate relationship between two heterosexual males. Uhm... did I just type that...?**

**As for Cannonballs, the kick's a good stick and I'd love to see him around more often. The problem with having him in the book is that it would actually require Nicieza to write him, and Fabe is only allowed to write Sammy-boy on very rare occasions and with a doctor's note...**

Wassup, 'Pool, you sexy mound of man-meat!!! A few months ago you said you wanted more females to write you, so guess what? I went and had an operation for you, cost me a few grand, but maybe now I'll get my letter printed. My new rack rocks, baby, and now we can be together, forever.

Love, B.J. (I'm a girl) Boyles

**Uhm... Nicole... so many things I WANT to say... so little faith Marvel will allow me to...**

**Her name is B.J. She *says* she's a girl. I *wanna* believe her...**

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